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THERRINGS.

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Open for bid;
is Open now.

Second Chorus
Oh, Jesus, my Saviour, will you
sinners home,
Welcome sinners home, welcome to
new home!
Oh, Jesus, my Saviour, will you
sinners home,
Sinner, don't delay!

The dying thief rejoiced to see
The Fountain in His day;
And there have I, though vile as he,
washed all my sins away.

E'er since by faith I saw the cross,
His flowing wounds supply,
My Saviour's love has been my
theme,
And shall be till I die.

Tune—"There's Room for All"
B. J. 284.

6 Hasten hither, great and small,
Heed the loving Saviour's call;
Mercy's fount is free to all,
Still there is room.

Chorus
There's room enough for thee,
There's room enough for thee,
Since Jesus died for all,
Mercy is free.

Hasten now from sin's broad way,
To the feast prepared to-day;
Christ invites thee, say not nay,
Still there is room.

Haste away, poor, wretched, blind,
Happy be in soul and mind,
Thou canst now deliverance find,
Still there is room.

BRIGADIER POTTER
will visit.

OTTAWA 1.—Sat., Sun., and Mon.
June 18th, 19th, and 20th.

THE TEMPLE BAND
(Accompanied by Lieut-Col. Sharp)

will visit.

GUELPH,--Saturday, June 25th.

BERLIN,--Sunday, June 26th.

STRATFORD,--Monday, June 27th.

LONDON,--Tuesday, June 28th.

PETROLIA,--Wednesday, June 29th.

SARNIA,--Thursday, June 30th.

WINDSOR,--Friday, July 1st.

CHATHAM,--Saturday, July 2nd.

ST. THOMAS,--Sunday, July 3rd.

BRANTFORD,--Monday, July 4th.

THE KINGSTON BAND

will visit.

WATERTOWN, N. Y.,--Sat., Sun., and

Mon., July 2nd, 3rd, and 4th.

T. S. F. APPOINTMENTS.

Captain Millar, St. John Division.

St. John I., June 28, 29; St. John

III., 22, 23; St. John IV., 24-26; Oak-

ton, 27, 28.

Captain Miles, Halifax Division.

Westville, June 18, 19; Stellarton,

21-23; Inverness, 24-27; Port Hood,

28-30.

Glouce Bay, July 24; New Aber-

deen, 6, 7; Port Morien, 8-10.

Dominion, July 12; Reserve II,

Whitney Pier, 14-16; Sydney Mills,

North Sydney, 18, 20.

Sydney Mines, July 21, 23; New

Glasgow, July 25-27.

MISSING.

(Continued from page 14)

(Elected Insurance)

7819. HUDSON PRAIRIES, Minn.

Elizabeth Hudson, widow, 60, and

her father's people, died in the

fire. Joseph, her father, died in

the fire. Joseph, her father, died in

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THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

26th Year, No. 38.

WILLIAM BOOTH
General

TORONTO, JUNE 25, 1910.

THOMAS B. COOMBS
Commissioner

Price 2 Cents.



MISS EVANGELINE BOOTH,

Commander of the Army's Forces in America, and well-known to many in Canada.

(See page 14.)

In fact, all round—was dense bush. What was I to do? I decided to press on. Through sharp twigs and heavy bush I pushed the bike—riding was out of the question now. My hands and face were cut and bleeding, and

the sun was scorching hot. I drank a cool draught or two from the canvas water-bag, but was very careful, not knowing how long it would have to last me. Eventually I reached a huge blue gum tree, and rested under its branches. Leaving the biker against the trunk, I knelt down among the leaves and twigs, and prayed to God for help and direction. I knew myself to be lost. It is a queer sensation to be alone in the stillness of the Australian bush, with no food but little water, and no knowledge of one's whereabouts. I rose from my knees, and commenced to climb the tree. Higher and higher I went, until I commanded a radius of miles on every side. I was up there over half an hour, swaying in the wind on the topmost bough, when—what was that? A faint whistle, which I knew to mean a train. Some minutes later, away amidst the dense undergrowth and bushes, I discerned a long, dark object, creeping like a slug towards me—a passenger train in direction. Taking a number of all trees as a guide, and a few other objects, which would lead me to the railway line. I descended, raised my cap, and thanked God for His unfailing mercy, and then started off, stopping now and again to take my bearings. After a hard struggle, wet perspiration, sun, and some of the worst weather I have known, I came to a clump of wattle, and, lo! here lay the gleaming metals of the railway.—Australian Cry.

Army Pedlar and Telegram.

Her Uniform Inspired Confidence.

A striking evidence to the respect and confidence that our uniform inspires in the outsider, was experienced recently by a Salvation Pedlar. The comrade, in the course of this distinctive trade, journey from house to house, with a basket of garments made in The Army's Industrial Homes, for inspection and sale.

This particular Officer had transacted a little business with one of the malds at a large establishment. Just as she was leaving the servants' entrance, a gentleman came to the front door, and, seeing the uniform, cried, "Here is a man who is a Salvationist for the Salvation Army?" Of course the Officer did. She would not have been a Salvationist if she had not, and said so.

TAKE AN INTEREST IN THE
YOUNG PEOPLE.

"I bend to help a straying child
And soothe away its fears;
When lo! the wondrous Babe, all un-
derdled,
Looks at me through its tears

- O Presence, ever now and ever dear,
My Master, can it be
In Thy great day of coming I sha'l
hear,
"Thou didst it unto Me?"
- The late Mr. W. E. Gladstone said
on one occasion: "It is good to re-
form, but better to form." This is a

"I would like to cite two little incidents, emphasizing the importance of their work.

"I have lost my children," said a gentleman to Dr. Campbell-Kennan. "I lost them all at seventeen years of age."

"You did not lose them at seventeen," answered the minister, "but at seven years old."

It is recorded of Francis Xavier,

The Soulfed March of Marches.

Curiously enough, most of the funeral marches in existence do not owe their being to any sad occasion similar to that in which we have all recently taken part. They have been written in the ordinary course of the composer's work. For instance, Handel's "Dead March," was originally composed for his oratorio "Samson." It was afterwards transferred to his "Saul," and was first performed in the former work. Its first memorial use was at Handel's own funeral.

The marches of Chopin and Beethoven are not so familiar, but the soul-speaking character of the music is undoubted.—Bandsman, Songster and L. O.

Riches Rewarded Kindness.

In the village, but was deeply immersed in debt. Gladly the Socialist accepted to part with his property. Persecution followed the man, threats, beatings and withdrawal of communal property. As he was learning of a party and anything he had ever heard of before. Twenty years have passed since then and today this man is free only out of debt, but the wealthy man in his village, with a large family of gaily sons and daughters looked on him and respected by everyone who knows him. The answer to this family is: "The answer is to give to God, the more He gives us." No follower of Jesus ever visits that village, without being the object of a warm welcome from this brother and his family—Indian Or.

Which Re-examines the Facts

"We had a home for fallen women in our district," he said, "we kept it on for some time, but the results were not satisfactory. Finally we handed it over to The Salvation Army, and the place was transformed."

"How was that?" he was asked.
The tone of the place was mild.
ed from one of patronage in his
liness. Our matron and her assist-
ants were good and pious women
but had looked on the inmates as
beings apart. They were "fallen wo-
men," that was the conscious phrase
The Army Sisters, the Army Sisters
children. Nothing more was said
of "fallen women." It was sister to
sister. One would see the officers
most of them ladies by birth and
instinct, mixing at all times with the
girls as friend with friend, conversing
with them, praying for their better
There was not a touch of patronage
or condescension; there was no
proaches.

"O my dear, solved a woman who was going out from one of our Homes to a situation where she could have with her her 'old girl', the only thing in the world she cared for. 'O my dear, I never had there was so much love in the world before'.—American Cry.

No one ever yet gave enough to God to be satisfied with the gift. Satisfying with a gift shows that the giver has not offered it as God but on the altar of personal vanity.

generation. If I understand
them at all, only he has had of
the trunk of the vine of nations
seizes upon personal resentment
as his central idea. The church
which does most for the child
have most influence with the family.
Seize upon any corner of the web
society and draw it out of the tangle
and you will ultimately draw out
tangles every part of the web of the
world. But the corner where the
the tangles unravel the most
we call the child.

"The Sabbath School is the principal book between the King and the Supreme Theocracy; the Holy Yovel; Show the student's mind; show the character of the revealed and the natural laws; show the student how they bow down to the Creator before God, the Father and Lord; and how the Father looked into the soul. He will bring the student out of carnality, out of sensuality, and so into the heart; that the beating of the soul will become the marriage of the ages."

T IS impossible for our
ever to be self-support
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equilibrium in any of
the duty of doing more.

We must generally hire or erect
expensive with the progressive adv
has helped us, it is true, to raise an
dure poverty all through a laborious
self-destruction we have had to requi
that all Officers working under their
cient to maintain them in reasonable
Careful training in the economy
peace has made it marvelously pos
given by the poorest communities. I
test us. There is no Corps in The
prove its work, generally speaking,
of doubling its income. ..

But until the public does more for itself before, mortgaging as heavily as it does to acquire others, the whole of the world is in the hands of a few trusts, for the good of all mankind. Organized with care and system, and are successful.

In every place those who control the money each year what money has been received. The accounts of even the smallest Corporation regularly audited, whilst those of the world are not only kept in accordance with the auditors in London, but inspected from the auditor.

It is because all our helpers have upon which our money affairs are carried, have always so utterly failed us. We may rejoice in their attacks, but everybody was awakened ever to the value of the accuracy manifested in our accounts. We cannot but mourn the many great losses of our Officers, chiefly due to the confusion of the accounts, and the fact that has ever hampered us almost everywhere, is the want of accurate accounts from emerging from all the little old and up-to-date ones, and helping us to be able to benefit now.

Capturing Help from the Enemy.

Appreciation of our Social Work to secure the support of people in our work everywhere is founded on the basis that help could be prepared, and as the need, were we not everywhere. The work done in our Social Institutions, raised for the purpose, is a means to what is being done on the same special necessities arise.

the money needed for the extension.
But with whatever prosperity God
willed upon that The Salvation Arm
which it is entrusted for the be-
The Army has built its financial
the poor, and even to those who li-
certainly about to-morrow. For such
one if they wished it, of laying u-
the "Daily Offering" is evident-
stre of their substance to Him"

But then The Army, even from
believers in making war pay for
help from the enemy; and in this
we believe, blessed and gub
the means of support in copper—in
in so-called Christian lands was
from the drink-shop, or worse
nobody who takes the trouble
or in, can ever reproach our
people with looking to others
for the help they ought to bring
themselves. Indeed, there are places

SOLDIERS OF SALVATION.

How they Meet Expenses.

By COMMISSIONER RAILTON.

IT is impossible for our work, wherever it is properly done, ever to be self-supporting in the sense of having all its expenses met from within, because, whenever we reach an equilibrium in any of our budgets, that fact clearly indicates the duty of doing more, and incurring thereby new expense.

We must generally hire or erect buildings which cannot but be more expensive with the progressive advance of each people and city. God has helped us, it is true, to raise and train Officers who are happy to endure poverty all through a laborious life. To preserve them from slow self-destruction we have had to require our supervising Staff to insist that all Officers working under their direction draw from the funds sufficient to maintain them in reasonable comfort.

Careful training in the economy of halfpence and the collection of pence has made it marvelously possible for us to exist out of the sums given by the poorest communities. But a bare existence can never content us. There is no Corps in The Army which could not greatly improve its work, generally speaking, even double it, were there any means of doubling its income.

A Rigid System.

But until the public does more for us, we must just scramble along as before, mortgaging as heavily as we can every building we get, in order to acquire others, the whole of our property being one united trust, for the good of all mankind. Our funds everywhere, are administered with care and system, and are subject to constant inspection.

In every place those who contribute, have opportunity to ascertain each year what money has been received, and how it has been expended. The accounts of even the smallest Corps in a West Indian village are regularly audited, whilst those of the various Headquarters all over the world are not only kept in accordance with the plans approved by our auditors in London, but inspected from time to time by a travelling auditor.

It is because all our helpers have always known the rigid system upon which our money affairs are conducted, that slanders, high or low, have always so utterly failed to create any want of confidence in us. We may rejoice in their attacks as far as they have assured us that everybody was awakened ever and anon to the importance and value of the accuracy manifested in the discharge of our affairs; yet we cannot but mourn the many grey and bald heads to be seen amongst our Officers, chiefly due to the constant stress of financial difficulty that has ever hampered us almost everywhere, and which alone prevents us from emerging from all the little insanitary buildings we use, into large and up-to-date ones, and helping a thousand people for every ten we are able to benefit now.

Capturing Help from the Enemy.

Appreciation of our Social Work has always helped us, of course, to secure the support of people intelligent enough to recognise that all our work everywhere is founded on the same principles. Not a basin of soup could be prepared, nor a night's lodging safely given to any of the needy, were we not everywhere raising up and maintaining the devotion of people whose great joy is to spend and be spent for others. The work done in our Social Institutions, and maintained by separate funds raised for the purpose, is a mere nothing, however, in comparison with what is being done on the same lines by our Soldiers and Corps wherever special necessities arise.

By our annual Week of Self-Denial, we raise a large proportion of the money needed for the extension of the Work in new countries.

But with whatever prosperity God may yet bless us, it may always be relied upon that The Salvation Army will make the most of every penny with which it is entrusted for the help of the nations.

The Army has built its financial system upon principles suited to the poor, and even to those who live from day to day in constant uncertainty about to-morrow. For such people, inescapable in many cases, even if they wished it, of laying up anything in store, God's old plan of the "Daily Offering" is evidently the only possible one to help them to give of their substance to Him.

But then The Army, even from its earliest Christian Mission days, has believed in making war pay for war; in requisitioning and capturing help from the enemy; and in this, no less than in its work for souls, God has, we believe, blessed and guided us all along. We have captured our means of support in copper—In India, even in handfuls of rice, what is so-called Christian lands many a penny that comes to us, is saved from the drinkshop, or worse places still.

But nobody who takes the trouble to watch our collections closely, can ever regret that we have people with looking to others for the help they ought to bring themselves. Indeed, there are places

where the old habit of collecting at open-air meetings has been entirely given up, because the Officers noticed that so much was given by their own Soldiers, who would just as naturally contribute indoors, and so remove any suspicion as to the aim of their collections.

And yet, why should it not be as natural to "cast into" God's treasury, represented by a big drum-top or a tambourine, as by a bag or a box? In many towns, the godless men who surround our rings, take a real pleasure in seeing the money thrown in again and again. When in Cape Town, during the war, I have seen 30s. thrown into the open-air ring in a few minutes, with every sign of hearty pleasure on the part of the bystanders who gave it.

The fact is notorious that in the ranks of labour generally the tendency to spend money from day to day freely on drink and tobacco, or sports and gambling, is so universal that we actually do men good every time we can turn a penny away from such destinations to the cause of God and the salvation of men; so that in the very act of securing support for our work, we do good to those who have no serious thought, either for themselves, their families, or the poor around them. But in the great majority of cases, it is from our own Soldiers that almost all our support comes, and the tales of liberality on the part even of the very poorest, are most touching.

One of them in Bethnal Green, used to sit on winter nights, with eyes closed, in the dark, to save half-crowns towards the supply of gaslight and fire in the Hall. In another Corps an old man of seventy-nine, could be seen till the day of his death, carrying our Flag, speaking in the street, and that with tears running down his face, and then giving sips per week out of his extreme poverty, to keep the Hall open.

Self-denying Heroes.

Of the prodigies of endurance and effort in connection with our great Self-Denial Week, all have doubtless heard, for political parties, as well as churches and missions, have now begun to imitate our plan. Amidst the snow and cold of our last Self-Denial Week in England, old as well as young Soldiers, did not flinch from street collecting, even those of seventy and more years of age, longing to gladden the heart of their otogenarian General with increased help. Where they were defeated in the realisation of this hope, it was not through any fault of theirs; but because there were so few passers by who stopped to give, where usually hundreds, or thousands do so.

Instances were furnished in every land, of the indefatigable love of our people in gaining the end in view. In Berlin this year, an old Soldier, who earns her bread by rag-gathering, was almost broken-hearted when her Officer, knowing her extreme poverty, objected to take the 7s. which she had saved up, and which she offered.

A Belgian Soldier, though out of work, had saved up beforehand, and gave 10s. He could not be persuaded to hold any of it back.

A London Soldier, a docker, helped during Self-Denial Week by going into the city to collect each evening after he had done his day's work in the docks. This man literally fought for God till he dropped whilst at an open-air meeting, and so went to his reward. His work-mates, though unconverted men, spoke of their consciousness of his good example. When no longer strong enough to walk unaided to the Hall, he got two of the men to support him as he walked there.

Our Self-Denial week brings before the notice of people a liberality that is flowing all the year round. The extent of this liberality can never be fully realised, although many are constantly denying themselves of really needed food and clothing, rather than miss the enjoyment of giving to help on the War.

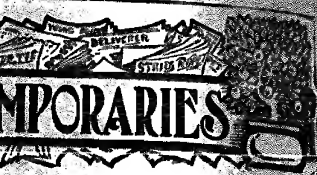
Wise Investments.

One old slattern used half a crown every now and then to the Headquarters, though it was visible that she was not possessed of sufficient clothing to shield her children in the cold months. Her only reply, when urged to reserve some money for herself, was, "Oh, give it to somebody poorer than me. I have got a grand time awaiting me!"

Many of our comrades who have now risen to good positions, are nobly helping The Army in various places. One of these has recently presented as the best Junior Hall we have in England, costing, with the land, some £2,500. Any other offers of the kind, will be gladly accepted!

During the Albert Hall Demonstration on The General's Eightieth Birthday, a gift of £5 was handed to The General, with an apology for her absence, by a veteran of the Christian Mission days, who is a pensioner, and vet. out of her pension, by doing all her own housework and washing, still manages at seventy-four, to give money, and add to the store of her treasure in Heaven.

Oh, for more such wisdom, where wealth and human learning mean more abundant!



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March.

Marches.

"Saul," is
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In the village, but was deep, in-
merged in debt. Gladly the Sol-
dier accepted the poor man's hos-
pitality. Persecution followed the
man, threats beatings and the
drawal of communal privileges, but
he was learning of a new and new
anything he had ever heard of be-
fore. Twenty years have passed
since then, and to-day this man is not
only out of debt, but the wealthiest
man in his village, with a growing
family of godly sons and daughters,
looked up to and respected by every-
one who knows him. The estimate
of this family is, "The more we
give to God, the more He gives to
us." No follower of Jesus ever re-
sists that village, without being the
of a warm welcome from the hosts
and his family.—Indian City.

The "Mysterious Force."

Which Re-makes the Fable.

This "mysterious force," that pa-
zes so many people, was better ex-
plained by a philanthropist of many
years' experience.

"We had a home for fallen women
in our district," he said "we kept it
for some time, but the results were
not satisfactory. Finally we
handed it over to The Salvation
Army, and the place was transfor-
ed."

"How was that?" he was asked.
"The tone of the place was im-
proved from one of patronage to sister-
liness. Our matron and her ser-
vants were good and pious women,
but had looked on the inmates as
beings apart. They were 'fallen wo-
men,' that was the concluding word.
The Army Sisters came and all was
changed. Nothing more was heard
of 'fallen women.' It was sister to
sister. One would see these Officers,
most of them ladies by birth and
instinct, mixing at all times with the
girls as friends with friends, eating
with them, praying by their bedside.
There was not a touch of patronage
or condescension; there were no so-
proaches."

"O my dear," sobbed a middle-aged
woman who was going out from one
of our Homes to a situation where
she could have with her her little
girl, the only thing in the world she
cared for. "O my dear, I never knew
there was so much love in the world
before!"—American City.

No one ever yet gave enough to
God to be satisfied with the gift.
Satisfaction with a gift shows that
the giver has not offered it to God,
but on the altar of personal vanity.

generation. If I understand the
theme at all, only he has got of the
trunk of the pine of reform who
selves upon personal regeneration
as his central idea. But the child
which does most for the world,
have most influence with the family,
seize upon any corner of the web of
society and draw it out of its tangle,
and you will ultimately draw it out
tangles every part of the web of the
world. But the corner from which
the tangle unravels the most easily
we call the child.

"The Sabbath School is the ap-
pling-hook between the lay and the
Supreme Theocracy, and the Sol-
dier, show the children, carry
laws, show the children, carry
let them bow down, let them bow
towards, before God, let them bow
deeper and deeper, let them bow
hands locked, let them bow, let them
He will bring the child, and the
of a 'Sabbath School' out of
sensuality, and so near the heart
heart that the beating of its pulse
will become the marching of the
ages."

First-Aid Class at Vancouver

Prayerfulness means more than prayer; it means that prayer has become a principle of life.

The above views will give some idea of the armament carried by the biologists of the British Antarctic Expedition for capturing sea life and collecting data. The expedition is expected to leave England in the month of August, and will be out during the lecture at the Royal Institution, that the biologist is apt to have a great amount of work suddenly thrown upon his hands, for the opportunities of making basic come at certain intervals. The expedition is expected to be out for a period of about a year, and is forced upon a scientist a very strenuous life for some days following. The instruments shown here are used by the Prince of Monaco in his marine biological work. The expedition is expected to discover the how and why of the life of the sea.

War Cry Sergeant Munn, of
who sells over sixty copies of
War Cry every week.

COLONEL GASKIN AT OTTAWA.

Brigadier Hargrave Assists.
The Field Secretary and Brigadier Hargrave, the Provincial Commander, visited the Imperial City, and conducted meetings at the No. 1 Corps, on June 4th, 5th, and 6th.

On Saturday night, the Colonel was given a hearty welcome by a fine crowd of people. The meeting was interesting, not only because of the presence of visitors, but because new colours were to be presented to the Corps. It may be said just here, that the colours were offered by Captain Thompson, to that portion of the Corps which raised the largest amount for S.D. The Sisters being the winners, handed their award—the new flag—to the Corps.

Colonel Gaskin's address on Sunday morning, had a great and good effect on the congregation, and a number made a fresh consecration to God's service.

Sunday afternoon the Colonel spent with the Young People. It was decided on Sunday for them. Several came forward and gave their little hearts to God.

The Sunday night crowd was excellent, despite showers of rain. "Watchman, what of the night?" was the text chosen by the Colonel for his address, which was explicit, convincing and convicting. Three souls sought salvation in the prayer meeting, in which the Colonel dedicated to God and The Army, the two infant children of two Bandsmen. A Hallelujah wind-up followed.

Rain fell in torrents on Monday night, when the Colonel lectured on "Leaves From My Diary." But the crowd was large; the Band out in full force, as they were throughout the week-end. Their music was a credit to them and their Bandmaster, Mr. Neils, of the Y. M. C. A., occupied the chair, and at the close of the lecture, voiced the feelings of everybody present, when he proposed a vote of thanks to the Colonel.

THE FINANCIAL SECRETARY AT HALIFAX.

A Splendid Week-end.
(By wire.)

Halifax, N. S., June 13.—The Financial Secretary, Brigadier Scott Poler, conducted the services at Halifax, No. 1, and 11, on Sunday. Despite the fact that the weather was stormy, crowds were splendid, finances excellent, and six souls for the day. Adjutant James dancing happy; Bandmen and Soldiers rejoicing. Everybody says, come again, Brigadier—Mosses, from Down Home.

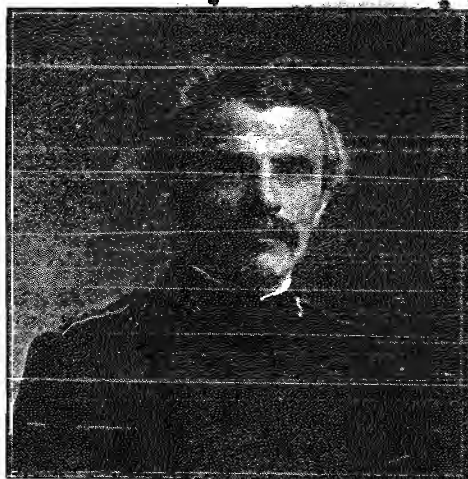


Ensign and Mrs. Sharpe.

Who have recently been promoted. These comrades have done many years' good service in the Western Province. They came out of Dresden, Ont., where they put in several years' service as Soldiers. They are at present stationed at St. Catharines.

Colonel Jacobs

VISITS CANADA AND CHATS WITH A WAR CRY MAN.



Colonel Jacobs.

LAST week the Territorial Headquarters was honoured by a visit from Colonel Jacobs, who for so many years rendered admirable service to Canada in his capacity of Chief Secretary. All were delighted to see him.

Colonel Jacobs spent 17 years in Canada, and during that time had but three appointments, that is, Provincial Officer for the Maritime Provinces, then General Secretary, and Chief Secretary. The last appointment he held up to about four years ago, when he was transferred to England, to take the position of Chief Secretary, under Commissioner Sturgess, of the City Colony Work. He has also had the unique experience of having served under all the Territorial Commanders that have had charge of The Army's Work in Canada. Commander Miss Booth, whom he holds in the highest respect and affection, being, of course, the Leader under whom he has served the longest.

The Colonel has been an Officer for twenty-eight years, and came to Canada with the rank of Major, to take charge, as already stated, of the Work in the Eastern part of Canada. We are glad to say that the Colonel looked very well, and is enjoying fairly good health, notwithstanding that he has exchanged the scene of his labours in Toronto, the Queen City, for notorious Whitechapel, in East London.

He was delighted to have the opportunity of visiting Canada, and if time permitted, would regard it as a great privilege to visit some of the Centres in which, in bygone days, he had such joy in proclaiming the unsearchable riches of Christ.

Mrs. Jacobs, who would also have been delighted to visit Canada, of which place she has such tender memories. Colonel Jacobs, at the time of writing, has only had the opportunity of visiting Toronto, but he was very pleased with the healthy, progressive look of the Temple Corps, and thinks the Salvage Work in the city calculated to be of great benefit to the poor.

As stated, Colonel Jacobs' present appointment is that of Chief Secretary for the City Colony of the Men's Social Work in Great Britain. What this means, may be inferred from the fact that this Work comprises fifteen Workshops and Labour Factories, and seven Labour Bureaux, for employing homeless, workless men. We may say that during 1909, no fewer than 22,134 men were provided with temporary or permanent employment. There are also twelve Industrial Homes, and twelve Shelters, and

ten Poor Men's Metropoles. In connection with these Institutions, 2,216,384 cheap lodgings have been provided during the past year.

The seven Cheap Food Depots of The Army, during the same year, supplied 6,221,387 cheap meals.

These bald figures can, of course, give very little idea of the great network of submerged men, that the Darkest England Scheme stands for. But the opportunity afforded for benefiting the poor of England by this scheme is enormous, and Commissioner Sturgess, the Head of the Work, is, with his usual humanity and sagacity, pushing it vigorously forward.

Colonel Jacobs, in our brief chat, was very anxious to make the point clear that the Social Work does not consist in merely supplying a submerged man with temporaries, for he assured us that seventy-five per cent of the men who are to be found under the roof-tree of The Salvation Army's Social Institutions are converted men.

It is interesting to know that the Headquarters of this Social Work are closely connected with the early history of The Salvation Army. In the romantic old market which used to occupy the site of the present building, The General established his first Headquarters, and commenced primary salvation meetings and other wonderful holiness Campaigns with the never-ceasing assistance of the Chief of the Staff. Today all operations on the premises are entirely devoted to the welfare and social salvation of the submerged sections of humanity.

A Dinner-hour Incident.
Restored through the War Cry.

A labourer, who, through his dissipation, had left his wife and home, sat eating his lunch in a corner of a saloon.

In between mouthfuls, he either talked to his chum sitting beside him, or read a line here and there from the piece of paper wrapped around the sandwiches. Suddenly his eyes fell upon his own name.

"Hello! what's this, I wonder?" he cried. Both men stopped their munching, while the one read aloud: "Missing: William Braddon. Do come home. Elsie has died since you left."

Bill Braddon dropped lunch, paper and all, and simply groaned, "Oh, God." Then, picking up the paper, he read along the top, "The War Cry."

Bill couldn't wait fast enough to The Army that night. He made arrangements to return to his wife, and both are now doing well as Soldiers in the Great S. A.

They Did the Washing.

And the Man got Cleaned.

Two young Officers were sitting at the door of a little house, and faced and poorly-dressed man came and told them that the man could not afford the money to buy a War Cry; moreover, he was so tired and slaved from morning till night, he rarely had time to read a paper. At the moment, she was overpowered as to how she could get them ready for her own, a desperate drinking fellow and not leave her washing to spoil.

Touched by the woman's story and quick to see their opportunity to do something practical, the young Officers, after obtaining consent, went into the steaming kitchen, rolled up their sleeves, and were soon busily springing over the wash-bowls.

In the meantime, the man came in. The sight of the Salvationists gave him a rude shock, from which he never recovered. He came to the Officers' Quarters, and got converted.

Why She Cried.

The Effect of a Story.

The Captain was telling the story of the conversion of an old drunkard. Suddenly he noticed a woman burst into tears. At the close of the meeting he asked her if she was in trouble, and if he could render her assistance.

"Oh, no, thank you, Captain," replied the woman, drying her eyes. "I am not one bit unhappy, but rather very happy. I'll tell you why."

"Your story brought to my mind the dark days I had before my life was saved. He too was a drunkard and cared not one bit for his wife and home. One day some Army lass came and helped me to thoroughly clean up the house. When Jack came home he noticed the difference in the place, and then in a hot way asked me who had been there. I told him The Army lassies. Jack had his head. He felt like a really a grateful fellow. The action of his girls had touched him to the heart."

"He went to the Hall after that, determined to give God a trial, and today he's Sergeant-Major of a Corps in Ontario."

"And this is just what I cried out, Captain. Tears of joy—yes, tears."



Captain and Mrs. Green.

This comrade is a converted man and here we see him in the uniform used to wear before his conversion. He has been a Salvationist for twenty years, and reading with a capable service by "appearing" as a Soldier at Devonport, and Toronto.

PERSONALITY

Brigadier Hardy, who has spent service in the N. B. Province, has now been appointed Major Phillips, in the Staff at Vancouver.

Chief-Colonel Fugère, who has spent service in the N. B. Province, has now been appointed Major Phillips, in the Staff at Vancouver.

We learn that Captain Hargrave, at present Assistant in the Social Work, will be under farewell from their next appointment will have to them upon their return to the Staff College in England.

Captain Bishop has been to assist Ensign Edwards, in the Staff at Montreal, St. R. Halifax, and Quebec.

At a meeting held recently, Ensign J. J. Ensign, for men professed salvation.

Brigadier Potter is on a visit to Montreal, St. R. Halifax, and Quebec.

The Territorial Young Men's Association is doing excellent work, supplying at various Corps the absence of the Senior. This gives the Senior Band a chance of opportunity of being in the vicinity of the corps, while their own Corps is away.

Major and Mrs. Green have had good meetings recently at St. R. Halifax, and Quebec.

At a meeting held recently, Ensign J. J. Ensign, for men professed salvation.

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GAZETTE.

Promotions—

Lieutenant Rose Humphries, to be Captain.
Lieutenant Nellie Gates, to be Captain.
Lieutenant Alberta Richards to be Captain.
Lieutenant Nellie Richards, to be Captain.

Marriage—

Captain William J. Sproull, who came out from London I., 1.3.06; stationed at Dartmouth, N. S.; to Lieutenant Matilda Freeland, who came out from Montreal I., 10.9.08; last stationed at Freeport, N. S.; at Dartmouth, N. S., by Major McLean, S.G.10.

THOS. D. COOMBS.
Commissioner.

THE WAR CRY.

PRINTED for Thomas D. Coombs, Commissioner of the Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, and Alaska, by the Salvation Army Printing House, 20 Albert St., Toronto.

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THE MONTREAL FATALITY AND ITS SPIRITUAL LESSON.

The Dominion has lately been stirred by a sad fatality, which occurred in connection with the Herald newspaper building in Montreal, when thirty-two persons were suddenly, and in the most tragic manner hurled from time into eternity. The details of the sad accident are familiar to most of our readers, but in brief, they are these: a large tank of water, weighing sixty tons, apparently fell from its supports, and crashed its way through the building, leaving death and destruction in its wake.

Now the fact that impresses us about the affair is this, everyone, fire insurance inspectors, architects and owners, thought the tank was absolutely safe, that its supports were perfectly trustworthy, but, notwithstanding their confidence, ruin came. Why? According to evidence it would seem that the chief cause of the overthrow of the huge tank was the vibration of the building caused by the machines that were in it.

Now, is there not in this occurrence, food for reflection for us. There is no doubt that many who read this War Cry, buttress themselves up with the thought that they are all right in their souls, when all the time they are in the indulgence of some known besetment that may appear to be of only a trifling character, nevertheless, it may prove to be that which will ultimately cause the overthrow of faith, morality, or the salvation of their souls. Let us then, look into our own hearts, and see that our salvation is fixed upon the Rock of Ages, and not upon the props of self-righteousness, which quiver and vibrate by the strain of some sinful indulgence and at last come crashing down in hideous ruin; also let us make sure that there is in our lives and conduct, nothing practised that is unlike the mind that was in Christ Jesus. If we are grounded on the Rock of Ages, and our lives are pure, then may we smile at Satan's rage, and face a frowning world, in well-grounded confidence.

Mrs. Adjutant Brace is also very poorly, and is prone to St. John's Hospital, to undergo an operation. The Adjutant is also far from well. Pray for our sick comrades.

Notes and Reflections.

BY THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF.

ABOUT JUDGMENT.



IN all ages have agreed with men of today in one thing—that in this life rewards are not proportionate to virtue, nor punishments to vice. That this is self-evident. The relation between conduct and condition is unequal. All around us we may see that the good and worthy are oppressed, while the bad and unworthy flourish. So manifest is this that it often appears as though there is no Judge taking account of human action, or that if there be one, He judges unjustly. There is, however, another possibility. It is this—that judgment is deferred to another life; that there is, in fact, "a judgment to come."

Sowing and reaping govern one another with inexorable certainty, as to everything in this life except as to doing good and doing evil. The exception has proved a terrible trial to men of all kinds, savage and civilized, good and bad, since the world was made. It has cut deep agonies in the human soul since first the human soul began to suffer. Out of those agonies has sprung a conviction even deeper still—so deep, indeed, that it has never really been shaken—that human existence does not end with the grave, but that in some other world, or in some other state, these inequalities will be rectified, the balance will be restored, and goodness will receive its fair reward, while sin will meet its proper penalty.

Now the Bible fully harmonizes with reason and instinct in this matter. It declares from beginning to end, with a consistency and confidence which are sublime, that just such a thing will happen as men's hearts have from the dawn of time either desired or feared. The first of the prophets, Enoch, only seven from Adam, foretold it. "Behold," he said, "the Lord cometh with ten thousands of His saints to execute judgment upon all." And Paul, almost the latest of the great prophetic voices, with equal definiteness cried aloud in most memorable words that "God hath appointed a day in which He will judge the world in righteousness, by that man whom He hath ordained, whereof He has given assurance to all men in that He hath raised him from the dead." What reason and instinct demand. Therefore, revelation has clearly foretold.

This demand — we might almost call it a necessity — is equally evident when we look at some other facts of human experience which are manifest in the idea of a future judgment of mankind.

How strong for example, and how widespread is the conviction that injustice and fraud and oppression ought to be, nay, in some way will be, ultimately discovered and punished! We often see evidence of this in the frantic efforts made to prevent them coming to the light. We see it still more evident in the oft-repeated declarations of the wronged and the oppressed, spoken as from

an instinctive impulse rather than with any deliberate thought, that the wrong will come home some day to their oppressors. "This will find you out," "This will come back on you," "Your turn will surely come" — these and a hundred other common exclamations make clear how deep is the conviction in those who are wronged, especially if wronged in secret, that there is a day coming when their wrongs will be avenged. The wronged wife suffering in silence; the children destroyed in their innocence; the servant defrauded of wages, rightly earned; the sick and the solitary cheated in their weakness; the widow and the fatherless rolled of their due—do not these all seem to say in their misery, and do not we who know of their wrongs, feel instinctively with them. This ought to be set right; there ought to be a day of reckoning!"

Now the Judgment, described in the Word of God, meets this universal cry of the human spirit. According to that Word, it will be a day when the fire will try every man's work of what sort it is, and will bring to light the hidden things of darkness, and will make manifest the counsels of the heart. The Judge cometh, said the old Prophet, to convince all that are ungodly, of all their ungodly deeds which they have committed. Then the mean man shall be brought down, and the mighty man shall be humbled. The Lord of hosts shall be exalted in judgment, and the dead shall be judged out of those things which are written in the books, according to their deeds. He will repay injury to His adversaries in that day, according to their deserts. According to the fruit of their doing, saith the Lord, will I recompense them, and they shall know that I am the Lord.

Look also at the universal sentiment as to hidden wrong. Who is there that knows of unrighteousness who does not feel, often without help, the need of a way to atone for the strength of that feeling that the wrong-doer ought to be revealed? The murderer—he who struck the fatal blow and set asunder the thief — he who stole the portion of the ignorant, or betrayed the trust of the dead and yet avoided discovery; the seducer—he who deceived and robbed and then fled so as to escape and leave his victim to despair—who can think of these and their deeds, and others like them, without a burning consciousness that somehow, somewhere, such abominations ought to be uncovered and the guilty brought to the light of day and confronted with their sin? Nay, is there not in the breast of every one of us a positive anticipation, an earnest expectation, that sooner or later the secret will out, and the guilty will be brought forth?

Is it not almost equally a conviction that unknown good ought to be rewarded? The world has had innumerable examples of unselfish devotion to the well-being of others which have found no reward in this life. Health and wealth and home

(Continued on page 11.)

COL. AND MRS. MAPP AT NIAGARA FALLS.

A Very Successful Work.

The special International Convention conducted by Colonel and Mrs. Mapp at Niagara Falls, Canada, and it was marked with a special exhibition of the presence of the large and enthusiastic audience greeted them at every turn, the whole city was stirred.

The open-air services held at the Canadian side in the presence of the Buffalo Silver Band, the music, undoubtedly, drew the inhabitants.

The holiness meeting at the Sabbath School building at the Falls Centre, was marked by a lower of conviction, and the address was deeply felt.

The afternoon meeting was a most successful character, and was covered by the District of Niagara, with a number of Presidents and eight men on the platform, and one certainly distinguished man, and our Canadian comrades in proof of him as their presence. His lecture dealt with the spirit, attitude, and the spirit of the Salvation Army. At the close of the service, the band reached to the height of strong feeling, and again sank to the depths of pathos. It was highly commended at present, and the invitation was extended to the Colonel to return again.

At night, the Colonel's appeal, in the open air and the music, was a stirring one.

Mrs. Mapp's presentation of her and his friends' arguments, was a triumphal week end. The band and comrades rallied to the service, where interesting, instructive and convincing truths were carried to the ears of the crowd, by music and testimony. Niagara Falls, the last string out for Colonel Mapp. — A. W. Crawford, Major.

Results of the Revival Crusade.

Some very Gratifying Results.

The recent Revival Crusade through the Territory has been attended with very gratifying results, and substantial increases have been realized. The following figures indicate something of what has been accomplished:

Souls saved... ..
Recruits made... ..
New Soldiers made... ..
Increase in indoor attendance... ..
Increases in indoor attendance... ..
Sister Brigades started... ..
Outposts secured... ..
Applications for Officership... ..
Physical Culture Classes... ..
Increase in Carriage Income... ..
It will thus be seen that the work, though of brief duration, was most encouraging, and that it has proved a great incentive to the effort. The results of the Revival People's Crusade will be published later.

The day that does not begin with prayer does not begin right.

THE COMM

Visit Winnipeg
Wonderful Me



7 10.10 p.m. on Thursday, June 5th, the Territorial Staff Band, accompanied by the Commissioner, Lieut. Colonel and Brigadier Morris, started on a long Western journey. The longest trip the Army Band has ever made for a Campaign—to Winnipeg, the Gateway of the West. The Chief of the band and a number of Headquarters Officers were on the Union platform to give the party a warm welcome. The Temple Band also met them, and cheered everybody on their way. The station cleaners and the station staff, with several of the latest recruits, and as the train steamed off, sang "Auld Lang Syne," amid the cheers of their comrades on the platform.

In an hour or so, every Staff Band was in its berth. By morning the sun was shining. The sun came out of a cloudless sky, and the ever-changing scenes from the window were enchanting. Emergence from the rocky slopes of the Canadian Rockies, around which the Indian babies played as happily as if they had been in a playground, instead of being miles from actual civilization. The view was of surpassing beauty.

At Cheltenham, a stop of fifteen minutes was called for by the conductor, and the band treated the train crew to a performance, and a crowd of townsfolk, to some music during the brief halt. Their delight was expressed by a hearty hand-clap. At White Plains, a place in the midst of virgin forest, which has earned for itself the title of "the coldest place in the world," was another ten minutes' stop. The band played, and more music. The greatest inland lake in the world—came into view. Thirty-four square miles of water were in the hands of our God. We thought, as the train rolled and rolled rather uncomfortably, that we could preserve us. On Saturday morning, the band and still we are in Ontario. At our speed of forty miles an hour, we have steadily maintained a steady Province!

MS.

COL. AND MRS. MAPP
AT NIAGARA FALLS.

A Very Successful Weekend.
The special inter-denominational service conducted by Colonel and Mrs. Mapp at Niagara Falls, Canada, on the 2nd and 3rd inst. was marked with a special mention of the presence of the Lord. Large and enthusiastic congregations greeted them at every meeting. The whole city was stirred.
The open-air services held on the Canadian side in the morning, with the Buffalo Silver Band, and the music, undoubtedly stirred the inhabitants.
The holiness meeting in the Sabbath School building at Niagara Falls Centre, was marked with a power of conviction. The address was deeply spiritual and fervent.

The afternoon meeting was of a religious character, and was covered by the District Attorney, Ackerson, with a company of Presidents and eight Reverend gentlemen on the platform. The one certainly distinguished himself and our Canadian comrades are proud of him as their representative. His secure deal with the spirit, attitude, and accomplishments of The Salvation Army, at times reached to the height of strong feeling and again sank to the deepest pathos. It was highly commended by all present, and the invitation was extended to the Colonel to come again.

At night the Colonel's appeal, both in the open air and the inside, was a stirring one.
Mrs. Mapp's presentation of the rare touch. Altogether, it was a triumphant weekend. The Band and comrades rallied to the opposite where interesting, instructive and convincing truths were carried to the ears of the crowd, by music, song and testimony. Niagara Falls, the lighthouse of the world, was the last starting out for Colonel Mapp.—A. W. Crawford, Mayor.

Results of the Revival
Crusade.

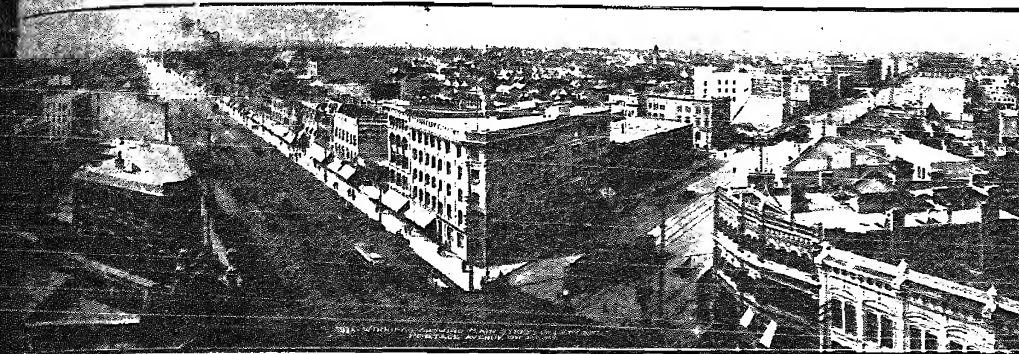
Some very Gratifying Results.

The recent Revival Crusade throughout the Territory has been attended with very gratifying results, and substantial increases have been made. The following figures indicate some of the things of what has been accomplished:—
Souls saved.....125
Recruits made.....100
New Soldiers made.....100
Increase in indoor attendance.....100
Increases in indoor attendance.....100
Songster Brigades started.....100
Outposts secured.....100
Applications for Officership.....100
Physical Culture Classes started.....100
Increase in Cartridge Income.....100
It will thus be seen that the efforts of brief duration, was of an encouraging character, and should prove a great incentive to future effort. The results of the Young People's Crusade will be announced later.

The day that does not begin with prayer does not begin right.

THE COMMISSIONER AND THE STAFF BAND.

Visit Winnipeg. A Civic Reception is accorded to the Visitors and Wonderful Meetings are held in the Walker Theatre on Sunday.



A View of Winnipeg.

At 10.10 p.m., on Thursday, June 9th, the Territorial Staff Band, accompanied by the Commissioner, Lieut.-Colonel Howell, and Brigadier Morris, started on the long Western journey. The Army Band has ever made for the day Campaign—to Winnipeg, the Gateway of the West. The Chief Secretary and a number of Headquarters Officers were on the Union Station platform to give the party a warm send-off. The Temple Band also came down, and cheered everybody from the station cleaners and women, with several of the latest songs, as the train steamed off, playing "Auld Lang Syne," amid cheers from their comrades on the train.

As the train moved on, every Staff Bandman was in his berth. By morning light, Selkirk was reached. The sun shone out of a cloudless sky, and the ever-changing scenes from the river window enchanting. Emerald hills mirrored the rocky slopes, and crystal streams rippled past. The view was of surpassing beauty.

At Chapleau, a stop of fifteen minutes was called by the conductor, and the Band treated the train crew, passengers, and a crowd of townspeople, to some music during the interval. Their delight was expressed in a hearty hand-clap. At White River, a place in the midst of virgin country, which has earned for itself the title of "the coldest place in the world," was another ten minutes' halt, and more music.

The "Paper" — the greatest inland town in the world — came into view a few hours afterward. Thirty-two thousand square miles of water, then held in the Hand of our God! Surely, we thought, as the train rolled and rolled rather uncomfortably, it could preserve us.

At Selkirk, and Saturday morning, we were still in Ontario, although our speed of forty miles an hour has been steadily maintained. With a happy Province!

Soon after breakfast, Kenora was reached. Here the Band again dropped off the car, and played to the surprised townsfolk for five minutes.

Reception at Winnipeg.

The train then ran into Manitoba, and we saw the beginning of the prairie country. Winnipeg was soon sighted, and in a few minutes we were greeted at the fine station, by Brigadier Burditt, Staff-Captains McAmmond and Arnold (the latter an old Staff Bandman), and Adjutant McElheney, who brought his No. 1 Citadel Band down to meet us.

The Commissioner, immediately on arrival, was interviewed by newspaper men, and then the march up the great Main Street took place.

The heat was intense, the crowds enormous. At the City Hall, Alderman Willoughby (representing the Mayor) and the Commissioner and Staff Band. Mr. Willoughby said that many great and good organizations of various kinds, had visited the city, but none were more welcome and worthy of honour, than The Salvation Army. He was glad to do them honour.

The Commissioner made a brief and felicitous reply, stating the purpose of this visit, and then the Bands played unitedly, under the baton of Brigadier Morris.

While marching from the City Hall to the Citadel, we noticed that the scores of street cars had announcements of the present visit displayed on the fenders.

The Commissioner, Lieut.-Colonel Howell, Brigadier Morris, the Provincial Staff and three civic officials were present at the welcome dinner. The Winnipeg and Staff Bandsmen sat down together, and enjoyed much freedom.

The Commissioner, Colonel Howell, and Adjutant McElheney gave short addresses, to which Alderman Willoughby added his testimony—that he was glad he belonged to the King of kings.

By a special car, both Bands afterwards went to Assiniboine Park for the afternoon.

Saturday Night.

The musical festival in the Citadel at night, brought a crowd of about seven hundred people. J. Bruce Walker, Esq., Commissioner for Immigration, presided. He told, in a

splendid little speech, why he admired The Army. He believed in it, was grateful for the service it rendered the Dominion. As saying the down-and-out man, he described The Army as "taking a man by the scruff of the neck, and saving him, whether he wanted to be saved or not." Of our Emigration Work he said, "Nowhere in the British Empire, is there an Organisation so patriotic, useful and successful as The Salvation Army."

The chairman was very much interested in the instrumentation of the Band, and "although," he said, "he did not know the difference between a cornet, euphonium and a trombone, he was fond of the drum!"

The Band played excellently, under its Bandmaster, Brigadier Morris. Encores were called for, but regulation on this point was strictly observed.

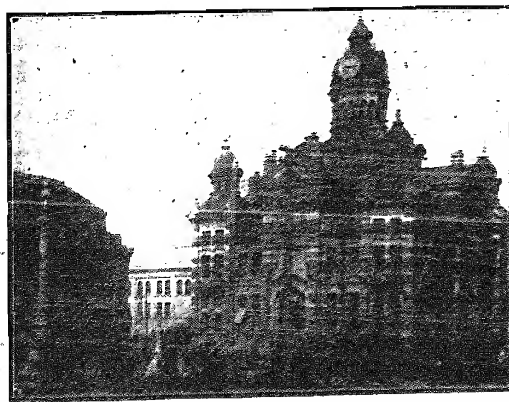
Sunday Morning.

At 9.30, Lieut.-Colonel Howell led a short consecration service, into which Colonel Simpson and Adjutant Muirhead, of J. H. Q., unexpectedly walked. Both took part in the meeting.

The Citadel was just on full when the holiness meeting started.

The Commissioner gave a reading from the Corinthians XIII., and then called on Bandsman Howse and Adjutant Muirhead to give their testimonies. After the Staff Band's beautiful rendering of "Invitation," Colonel Simpson spoke of God's leading in his own life, which he was glad he had for many past years given to service in The Army.

The Commissioner then gave a remarkable address on the words of Jesus: "Ye are My friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you." That heart-touching throb which Winnipeg's "Love" from their Commissioner, was felt as he dwelt on the secret of that friendship—obedience. "Are you obeying God?" was the Commissioner's final question, which went as an arrow to some men and women. To their consciences, God had revealed Right through the Commissioner's words. Several Soldiers volunteered to become candidates for Officership, while five young men came forward for salvation and holiness. (Continued on page 14.)



The Winnipeg City Hall, Where Alderman Willoughby Received the Commissioner and the Staff Band.

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Reflections.

page 8.)

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The closing service of

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when all the city Corps

hear the Brigadier's lecture

The crowd was excellent, so

interest. What was said

good man will, no doubt,

those who love God to serve

devote their lives to the

mankind.

T. H. Q. OFFICER AT UXB

Unbridge has been favoured

visit from Captain Munro

tain Nock, of Territorial

ters. A grand opening

held on Saturday night.

added much to the evening

street and inside the hall

music and singing was

all.

Although the weather on

was much against us, our

and finances were good. Our

was there.

FIFTEEN SURRENDERS.

Ministers Give Testimonies

Brookville. On Thursday

we had the pleasure of hearing

stirring testimonies of the Rev.

Polter, and Dr. Volar. At the

close of the meeting two

found pardon.

On Sunday afternoon, the

England, B.A., inspired us with

short talk, and again at night

Rev. H. Polter, of Montreal,

with great power on the

"What Seek Ye?"

Since Lieutenant E. Clayton

been in charge, we have had

joy of seeing fifteen souls

pardon.—Treasurer.

TIDE IS RISING.

Port Blandford. Three more

making twelve within a week

have got soundly converted.

salvation tide is rising, and

rising with it.

We have re-welcomed some

soldiers from distant parts of

island, where they have been

ag.—L. H. B. B.

All sorrow lies in exile from

if joy lies in union with Him.

Commander Booth

CONDUCTS UNSURPASSED CONGRESSES IN PHILADELPHIA AND BOSTON.



COMMANDER BOOTH—Canada's old and well-beloved Commissioner—has been holding a series of Special Campaigns in Philadelphia and Boston.

The Thirtieth Anniversary of The Army in Philadelphia was the occasion of the Congress in that city, and in connection with the Sunday's services, the New York Cry says:—

The beloved Commander rose mightily to the occasion, at the Bethany Presbyterian Church on Sunday morning, and again at the Garrick Theatre at night. At the Bethany Church, justly renowned as the temple in which the large Brotherhood Bible Class of two hundred men, led by Mr. John Wanamaker, merchant prince, has its home, the Commander had a few precious words with the men in their special auditorium, sharing the privilege of the occasion with the Rev. P. B. Meyer, the celebrated English evangelist.

Mr. Wanamaker introduced the Commander both here and in the church itself, where our Leader entranced the wealthy and crowded congregation for an hour and a half upon the subject, "Wonderful." Mr. Wanamaker's respect for the Commander and the cause he so ably champions, is of the highest; no one could have been more assiduous in his attention, or have spoken warmer words of welcome: "We feel as if a new bloom were coming over Bethany as you come among us, Commander, and as a result of your previous visit, which left many precious memories that time cannot erase," said the distinguished gentleman, among many other good things.

Our beloved Leader rallied splendidly for the night effort at the Garrick, where a "full house" listened with bated breath to "Omnipotence Ungloved." A full house, did we say? It was Scripturally full—Gospel full—which means over-full and spilling over. To state a bare and bald fact, so rapidly did every part of the theatre fill up that at 7.45, fifteen minutes before time to commence, the police insisted upon closing the doors, as they regarded the danger limit as having been reached. "You have a capacity house," was remarked. It was so! And they stayed! And they wept! And laughed! And listened! And gave heed—many of them; how many, it is for the angels in Heaven to say rather than us.

The Congress at Boston was splendidly successful, and concerning the Commander's meeting in the Majestic Theatre, our New York contemporary says:—

"The Majestic Theatre is in every way true to its name. It is a majestic affair, with the very latest style of expensive decoration and appointment. The brilliancy of the place itself cannot very well be over-described, but the vast audience at the Commander's meeting on Sunday night was just as brilliant as the place. The greatest majesty of all to Salvationists was connected with the wonderful, indescribable tenacity of feeling that took possession of the audience as the Commander, clothed in the lowly garb of a London flower-girl, walked, unaccompanied, upon the stage.

It was a sight without a sound.

The living sea of faces gazing intently down upon the single figure upon the stage, made not the slightest movement or sound, until the announcement of "All Hail the power," followed by Lieut.-Colonel Cox's opening prayer.

It was the greatest event of the Congress!

This magnificent effort of the Commander's has been described in the War Cry before; it needs no eulogy at our hands. It was more of a masterpiece than ever. It was no more human force that touched our Leader's lips and fired her soul; we must look higher than that—to the "Love Divine, from Jesus flowing!"

Nothing could have been more suitable for a grand climax to the memorable Congress. The Commander spoke for a full two hours and not a soul left. If some had done so the nation would have been hailed with joy by the hundreds who were turned away from the doors, some of whom offered big money for seats that could not be obtained at any price.

Senators, bankers, merchants, physicians, lawyers and the elite of the city, with a good proportion of the artisan classes, joined in general acclamations of praise. One well-known public man—a Senator—formed his friends in the box he occupied that he had not enjoyed anything so much for twenty years. A judge said, "Thank God, I've lived to see this day!" A lady friend would not have missed it for \$20. Our own people were in ecstasies of delight, and went home praising God for The Army and its work. The Commander was at her best.

The Band played superbly. The echo choir, with its choruses, notably—

Out of love,
From above,
Jesus came
To be slain.

was a sweet and effective reinforcement.

The feeling at the close was even more tense than at the beginning. The Commissioner had literally to be rushed off the stage to escape the hundreds who would have pressed her hand to the crippling point, and poured their thanks into her ear until the ear-drums might have been threatened with fracture. A little refreshment at the hotel, and the midnight train was boarded, with the knowledge that the Boston Congress was an Army triumph of the first grade.

Captain Richardson and Lieutenant Holt are to be married at Bracebridge on June 23rd, and four days later Lieut.-Colonel Sharp will unite in matrimony. Captain Elizabeth Lewis and Captain Benjamin Bourne, at Tilsonburg.

Adjutant and Mrs. DeBow, of T. H. Q., and Adjutant and Mrs. Smith, of Kingston, are each rejoicing over the arrival of a son.

Whilst on a visit to St. Catharines, Major Miller met an old Salvationist ninety-four years of age—Mother Beaver. In spite of her advanced years, she walks three miles to the meetings, and earns \$1.50 a day in the summer by picking berries.

MAJOR AND MRS. PHILLIPS WELCOMED AT VANCOUVER.

"Sweeping the Streets of the People."

(By wire.)

Major and Mrs. Phillips received a warm welcome from the Vancouver Officers Soldiers and friends on Sunday, June 12th. The addresses from the Major and his wife were splendid, bringing much blessing to the people. All the meetings were largely attended, and there was a magnificent turnout of Salvationists all day, especially at night, when the march, headed by the magnificent Vancouver No. 1 Band, the rear being brought up by the Young People's Band, swept the streets of their people bringing to the doors of the Citadel large numbers who could not obtain admittance.

No. 11. Band made a nice little show in the morning, as it headed the lively Soldiers who followed. One man volunteered out to the penitentiary at night, from the back of the Hall, and was followed by three more penitents later on. Ensign Hardy, who accompanies the Major, also received a hearty welcome.

GOOD WORK AT TORONTO I.

Soldiers' Roll increased by Fifty Per Cent. During The Past Twelve Months.

The good work still continues at Toronto I. Last Sunday very good crowds attended the meetings, and at night ex-Alderman Vaughan read the lesson—there were nine out for salvation. Some of these were very interesting cases. A complete family of four—father, mother, and two sons—were among them. Also a woman, whose husband and daughter had got converted a week or two previously.

A few days ago, a shop-keeper who lives in the vicinity of the Hall stopped the Captain and told him that a good work was being done at The Army, for quite recently a convert had paid him four dollars off a longstanding account, whilst another had come to him and acknowledged a debt, and promised to pay. This makes four cases of this sort that have come to the Captain's notice within the past few weeks.

On Thursday evening a successful musical meeting was held, to celebrate the Corps taking possession of the new Hall. During the past year, the Soldiers' Roll has increased by fifty per cent.

As showing how the people look to The Army, the Captain tells us that recently having occasion to be at the Hall during the early evening for an hour, quite a number of people called upon him for help. The first was an old, intoxicated woman, who asked that she might be allowed to sit down in the hall to rest herself. Then came two other women, one of whom had lost her husband, and wanted The Army to find him. Another called to see if the Captain could enable her to get some boarders, while the last was a poor, decrepit old soul, who wanted to know if the Captain couldn't tell her of a cheap little room.

Tell it to men who are living and dying in sin. Tell it to Jesus that love and your God. Tell it to you have chosen Him to be your Saviour, and bid them cease to harass, since you are, if necessary, determined to die for the truth.

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER

Planned by

BROTHER SHAW, LA.

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Headquarters,
May, 27th, 1910.

Brother Peter was

fatally hurt by a

May 6th, passed

the air.

The funeral

attended, and

The Hall had

to represent the

Band was in

playing the "Dead

At the memorial

day night, two

much sympathy

relative who was

at the service, and

aged father, and

the family, who are

in the

central power station

are

is controlled over the

buting lines, transform-

motor-generating sets to

terializing current from

zy power station into

for farm use. There is

a battery, so that the

not stop even if some

happen to the gener-

This battery, with a

hundred amper-hours,

a "balancer" to keep

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Four Generations of Salvationists.

These comprise the late Mother Vincent, of Paris, and her daughter, Mrs. Ware; the grand-daughter, Mrs. McLaughlin, and the great-grandsons, Captain Taylor informs us that he has had the four generations at the open-air meeting at one time.

lowing interesting account of his vis-

it:—

"Para Chinar is situated at the top

of Karram Valley, surrounded, on

each side by unfriendly tribes which

are constantly raiding. Beyond the

snow-capped mountains is Afghan-

istan. Every man goes about armed

to the teeth, for it is not safe to

travel alone without escort. After

a long railway journey, changing

from the broad to the narrow gauge

at Kohat, passing the famous Dargai

Hill, where in 1896, the British force

fought for thirteen days, before tak-

ing it, and where Piper Pindlater

made his fame, by playing "The

Cock to the North," after having been

shot through both ankles; we came

to Thall, the last station of the nar-

row gauge. From Kohat we note

that all railway stations are forti-

four large walls, with a loop hole

as ticket-window, two squat towers

and an iron gateway to close all

within. The men are tall, fierce, and

of the warrior style, some with dis-

tinguished features. From Thall,

where a big camp was formed—all

native troops—I had to drive by

native vehicle, to Para Chinar, taking

two days to make the journey. Owing

to the prospective visit of the Vice-

roy, troops were stationed at every

fort, and at night lamp signals

flashed from fort to tower, every

prominence being picketed. Special

native cavalry was sent as a body-

guard for the Viceroy, and even the

beavers, cocks, and other servants,

had military revolvers and cartridge-

belts strapped on while waiting at

table.

"I had a comfortable tent at my

disposal, and my needs were well

provided for. During three nights I

gave cinematograph exhibitions to

the Pathans, who had never seen

anything like it before. They were

amazed, very pleased, and thankful.

To look upon those fine fellows,

makes one covet them for The Salva-

tion Army, but at present, work

amongst them is impossible. I

would seen that the pioneer Officer

would have to labour at the risk of his life."

Exhibition Campaign in Japan.

Acting-Commissioner Hodder has just concluded a very successful Ten Days' Campaign in connection with an Exhibition which is taking place at the town of Nagoya. For ten days he had the use of a building which had been erected specially in the interests of Christian Work. There were some crowded meetings led by Major Yabuki and others, and one hundred souls came to the mercy seat.

Visit to Leper Instituti

Colonel Govaars recently visited the Leper Institution, which has been placed under our care by the Government, in the billy district of Java. He held meetings both for the European and Javanese inmates. The Colonel was especially delighted with the spirit displayed, and the testimonies given by a number of Javanese lepers, who have been converted largely through the efforts of Ensign Liem Giok Nio, a Chinese lassie Officer, who has been working amongst these poor sufferers.

A Korean Dedication Ceremony.

On a recent Sunday morning Mrs. Colonel Hoggard dedicated the two children of Lieutenant Yi Nam Choo—who has been an Officer for about a year—to God and The Army. The Lieutenant's wife is a shy, retiring Korean woman, who had never appeared in public before. However, she went on the platform, and stood by her husband whilst the children were given to God.

In order to shield her somewhat from the public gaze, until she had recovered her feelings, a large sheet of paper, on which was written a Korean translation of "Gentle Jesus," was held up in front of her as a sort of screen. When this was removed, she went through the ordeal bravely, and ended by giving herself afresh to God.

Native Work in South Africa.

Commissioner Richards has just paid a visit to various Native Settlements. In a communication just to hand, he says:—

"The work that is being achieved in some places is really miraculous. I spent Sunday and Monday at Jim Osborne Settlement, with our Senior Native Officers, Ensign and Mrs. Mthambo Matunjwa. They were sent up here to open fire just twelve months ago. He commenced by building himself some huts; later he built a strongly-made square house of stone, which resembles a European house.

"We had three hundred Natives packed into our Hall, which has also been erected since his arrival. I saw in forty-two Soldiers, commissioned six Local Officers, and dedicated sixteen children. This Corps has been splendidly organized. We have now 191 Soldiers, with fifteen Local Officers, and a fine Junior Work. The whole has been raised by our Native Officer.

Some time after the Ensign's visit at this place, he was called to



Some of the Local Officers of the Temple Corps, With Their Corps Commander.

Back Row (left to right)—Sergeant Munroe, Adjutant Kendall, Treasurer Rice. Front row—Sergeant McCartney (a saved native, who has done long service in The Army), Secretary F. Turner, Brother Jas. Robertson, who held the position of Senior Sergeant-Major for over three years.

There is no power in the

of Christian perfection is

body need fear, but was

needs to know.

There is no power in the

that can discharge us from

gation to love and obey God.

There is no power in the

of Christian perfection is

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There is no power in the

that can discharge us from

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There is no power in the

of Christian perfection is

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needs to know.

Another case is that of an old man who was one of King Mpande's warriors. (Mpande was the father of King Cetewayo, and one of the greatest kings that has reigned in Zululand.) This man had been so degraded by drink and smoking insangu (k'nd of opiate) that he was deemed a mad-man. No native would give him his daughter to wife, so that he was left entirely to drink and smoke himself to death. The Ensign sought him out, and followed him up, until he gave himself to God. This he did, in the most whole-hearted fashion; smashing beer-bowls, pipes, pipe-horn, and everything pertaining to the evil life. On Sunday last he gave a soul-stirring testimony, punctuated by the "Haa" and "Ammen" of the crowded congregation.—J. H. G.

(Continued from page 12.)

"Formerly we had both traction and stationary engines and a host of horses and men to do this work, but thanks to those busy streams all that old bother and fire risk has been eliminated. To-day we can have the power where we want it, scattered all over the farm, and as a result we can work. With a reel of insulated cable we can carry our twenty-five-horse-power portable motor anywhere about the farm. It does more work than a traction engine, and requires no engine and no fuel and no oil. Our machine shops electric motors run the saws, circular saw, boring mills, lathe, wood planer and the drills, and our blacksmith shop will soon be completely electrified. In the sheep barn the electric power does work very similar to that done by men. There are in all twenty-seven motors on the place, aggregating one hundred and thirty horse-power; such flexibility of power would be out of the question with steam or gasoline engines."—The Saturday Evening

(Continued from page 9.)

Esperanza and Mrs. Gay, of the Subscribers' Department, are retching over the arrival of a little baby boy.

Trade Secret

The Trade Secretary, 18 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

Salvation Songs

Holiness.

Tunes.—Euphony, 116; Sagins, 118; Song Book, No. 475.

1 Now I have found the ground
wherein
Sure my souls' anchor may remain;
The wounds of Jesus, for my sin
Before the world's foundation
slain;
Whose mercy shall unshaken stay,
When Heaven and earth are fled away.

O Love, thou bottomless abyss,
My sins are swallowed up in Thee;
Covered is my unrighteousness,
Nor spot of guilt remains on me;
While Jesus' blood, through earth and
skies,
Mercy, free, boundless mercy, cries.

Tunes.—Confidence, 4; Eruan, 6; Song Book, No. 415.

2 Come, Saviour, Jesus, from
above,
Assist me with Thy heavenly
grace;
Empty my heart of earth's love,
And for Thyself prepare the place.
Oh, let Thy sacred presence fill
And set my longing spirit free;
Which wants to have no other will,
But day and night to feast on Thee.
Nothing on earth do I desire
But Thy pure love within my
breast:
This, only this, do I require,
And freely give up all the rest.

War and Testimony.

Tunes.—Come, comrades dear, 136, A and C; He lives, 138; Song Book, No. 229.

3 Come, comrades, dear, who love
the Lord,
Who taste the sweets of Jesus' word,
In Jesus' ways go on;
Our troubles and our trials here,
Will only make us richer there,
When we arrive at home.

And when we come to dwell above,
And all around the throne of love,
We'll drink a full supply;
Jesus will lead His Soldiers forth
To living streams of richest worth,
That never will run dry.

Tune.—Fighting on, B. J., 382, Eb and F; Song Book, No. 546.

4 To to war! to the war! loud and
long sounds the cry;
To the war! every Soldier who
fears not to die;
See the millions who're drifting to
Hell's endless woe,
Oh, who, in the name of Jehovah
will go?

Chorus.

Fighting on.

To the war! to the war! who'll the
war-cry cry?
'Tis the great God who calls you to
fight while 'tis day;
Though the battle be fierce, and
though mighty be the foe,
The Salvation Army to victory must
go.

Salvation.

Tune.—Haste away to Jesus, 36, D and F; Song Book, No. 146.

5 The angel of the Lord shall stand
while thousands thunders roar,
And swear, by Heaven's eternal
throne, that time shall be no
more;

The earth and everything therein
shall melt with fervent heat,
And sinners found still in their sin,
will have their God to meet.

Under Canvas at Dufferin Grove.

Annual Camp Meetings

Will be held at DUFFERIN GROVE, TORONTO
(North of College Street)

From JUNE 18th to JULY 4th, 1910, inclusive.

Conducted by —

COMMISSIONER and MRS. COOMBS
Assisted by Colonel and Mrs. Mapp
and Other Leading Officers.

PROGRAMME

FRIDAY, JUNE 24th.—Colonel Gaskin (Field Secretary) will give special Holiness Address. The Temple Officers, Band and Soldiers will assist.

SATURDAY, JUNE 25th.—Brigadier Bond (Editor War Cry), in charge, assisted by Riverdale Officers, Band and Soldiers.

SUNDAY, JUNE 26th.—COMMISSIONER AND MRS. COOMBS will lead three great meetings at 11 a.m., 3, and 7 p.m., assisted by the Chief Secretary and Headquarters' Staff. The Staff Band will furnish music.

MONDAY, JUNE 27th.—Cadets' Night. Brigadier Taylor in command, assisted by Wychwood Officers, Band, and Corps.

TUESDAY, JUNE 28th.—The Chief Secretary, assisted by Lieut.-Col. Southall, will conduct special meetings. The Territorial Y. P. Band will supply music.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 29th.—Musical Festival by the Territorial Staff Band. Lieut.-Col. Howell, Leader; Brigadier Morris, Bandmaster.

THURSDAY, JUNE 30th.—Brigadier Morehen in command, assisted by the Divisional Songsters; Lippincott Officers, Band and Corps.

FRIDAY, JULY 1st.—DOMINION DAY.—COMMISSIONER AND MRS. COOMBS in command, assisted by Colonel and Mrs. Mapp, and Territorial Headquarters' Staff and Staff Band. Special programmes at 11 a.m., 3, and 7 p.m.

SATURDAY, JULY 2nd.—Lieut.-Col. Turner in charge, assisted by Dovercourt Officers, Band, and Soldiers.

SUNDAY, JULY 3rd.—Salvation Services, at 11 a.m., 3, and 7 p.m., COMMISSIONER AND MRS. COOMBS in command, assisted by the Chief Secretary, T. H. Q. Staff and Staff Band.

MONDAY, JULY 4th.—THE GRAND FINALE.—Great Mobilisation of Forces. All city Troops and Bands will unite for a Great Review. Unique Programme. COMMISSIONER COOMBS in command.

THE SERVICES WILL BE PRECEDED BY OPEN-AIR GATHERINGS.

EXCELLENT STREET CAR SERVICE.

The College, Carlton, and Bloor and McCaul cars stop at points close to the Camp Grounds.

Week-night Services Commence at 8 p.m.

Special Note.—Tent accommodation will be provided on the grounds for Officers, Soldiers and friends. For full particulars, apply early, to Brigadier Morehen, Divisional Commander, Territorial Headquarters, Toronto.

Chorus.

Haste away to Jesus—
Oh, hear the warning cry!
Haste away to Jesus,
For death is drawing nigh.

When once the Judgment day is past,
'Twill be in vain to pray;
Wherever then your lot is cast, for
ever you must stay.
Oh, awful thought! When time's no
more, this is God's firm decree.
In happiness or woe, you'll dwell
through all eternity!

Tunes.—Haste to die.

6 With a sorrow for sin
Must repentance begin,
Then salvation, of course will draw
nigh;

But still washed in the Blood,
Of the crucified Lord,
You will never be ready to die.

Chorus.

We've His word and His oath,
And His Blood seals them both—
And we're sure the Almighty can't
lie—
If you do not delay,
But repent while you may,
He will soon make you ready to die.

And that you may succeed,
Come along with all speed,
To a Saviour who will not deny,
So kneel down at His feet,
At the best mercy seat,
And He'll soon make you ready to die.

THE TIMES

(Accompanied by the London Times)
WOODSTOCK, Sunday, July 18, 1910.
INGERSOLL, Sunday, July 18, 1910.
PETROLIA, Monday, July 19, 1910.
SARNIA, Tuesday, July 20, 1910.
WINDSOR, Wednesday, July 21, 1910.
CHATHAM, Thursday, July 22, 1910.
LONDON, Friday, July 23, 1910.
STRATFORD, Saturday, July 24, 1910.
BERLIN, Sunday, July 25, 1910.
GUELPH, Monday, July 26, 1910.

THE KINGSTON STAR

WATERTOWN, N. Y., July 24, 1910.
Mon., July 24, 1910.

T. S. F. APPOINTMENT
Captain Miller, M. A. 1910.
St. John I., 1910.
Ill. 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 1910.
Captain Miller, M. A. 1910.
Westville, Ill., 1910.
21:23: Inverness, Ill., 1910.
28:30.

Gloucester, July 18, 1910.
dean, C. T.; Port, 1910.
Dominion, July 21, 1910.
Whitney Pier, 1910.
North Sydney, 1910.
Sydney, 1910.
Glasgow, July 22, 1910.

MISSING

(Continued from page 15)

7899. BRENNAN, FRANK
RICE. Dark complexion, 11in. well-built; born in South Africa; may be in Australia, was in the horse until the time of war. Wanted on very business matter.

(Second instance)

7897. SAUNDERS, BOWEN
polish. Last heard of in married. News wanted.
7899. RASMUSSEN, LOUIS
AEL. Danish; tall and black hair; bookkeeper of in Hawkebury, Ont. 1910. Wanted.

7898. MAKER, STONEY
Age 35; height 5ft. 10in. complexion: light brown; married; English; since December, 1909. News wanted.
7892. TASSELL, W. E.
dark brown hair; 35 years of age; complexion: brown. News wanted.

7899. JNO. GABRIEL
Age 35; height 5ft. 10in. complexion: light brown; married; English; since December, 1909. News wanted.

7897. GROVE, JAMES I.
Age 35; height 5ft. 10in. complexion: light brown; married; English; since December, 1909. News wanted.

THE WA

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF I
Year. No. 89.



THE COMMISSIONER AND
Chaplain. (1) The Grace